

New York Tribune.

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McCall Would Turn Over the Places to Murphy "Without a Blush."

After Mr. McCall's speech at the Tammany Hall ratification meeting he might just as well stop repeating his shopworn phrase about being "no man's man." With the hungry hordes of Tammany surrounding him, their mouths watering for the plums of patronage, he voiced what he termed his "creed": "In the selection of public officials, if the Democratic ticket is elected, we will consult the leaders of our party." This would be eminently proper, he averred, because no Democrat ever asked public officials to do anything which would bring the blush of shame to his brows.

The effrontery of Tammany's candidate in proclaiming at this time the old, old political creed "To the victors belong the spoils" is astonishing. While the whole state is ringing with Sulzer's charge that he was impeached because he wouldn't turn over the Highways Department, with its huge contracts, to Murphy's associate, "Jim" Gaffney, and the Labor Department, with a hundred new and lucrative jobs, to Murphy's man "The" McManus, McCall calmly expresses confidence that "the Chief" would never ask him to do anything which would bring a blush to his brow.

Blushes are largely a matter of sensitive conscience and temperament. Perhaps Mr. McCall would find himself able, at Murphy's request, to hand over the Police Department of this city to "Tom" Foley, and the Fire Department to "The" McManus, and the Department of Water Supply, Gas and Electricity to "Jim" Gaffney. Such a course would be quite in line with his handing out refereeships to the Tammany faithful during his service as Supreme Court justice. But every decent citizen would blush for him and feel tempted to weep for the city's shame.

It is fortunate for the city that Mr. McCall's confession of allegiance to Murphy and his promise to shake the plum tree for Murphy's boys come at this time. They give the voters ample opportunity to save the city from him and from Murphy.

Fusion and the "Business Element."

One of the most significant phases of the city campaign has been the pronounced drift of the substantial business element to the support of John Purroy Mitchell. Many, if not most, business men have intended all along to vote for the rest of the fusion ticket, but stories of Mr. Mitchell's "socialistic tendencies" daunted them as to his candidacy—until they investigated. Now letters, interviews and checks daily attest their purpose to vote for him and against Tammany.

It is a hopeful sign, furnishing fresh proof that the voter these days does his own thinking. No campaign shibboleth of "socialism" applied to Tammany's opponent or of "economy" applied to Tammany's own man has been able to stand the test of facts, duly analyzed. Practical, honorable business men will vote for the fusion ticket and progress and against Tammany and misrule, as they should.

To What the President Has Opened the Door.

If President Wilson wants to know what appointments to the "exempt" class in the civil service often mean, in view of his approval of the efforts of Congress to tamper with the merit system, he might profitably recall some testimony which was recently given at an official investigation in this state. For example:

"What were his duties as confidential clerk?"
"Well, really, I couldn't find anything for him to do."
"Wouldn't a confidential clerk have some stated duties?"

"He would be confidential to me, but I did all the confidential work myself. I didn't find anything for him to do."
"Were there some days when he did not report?"
"There were a good many days when I never saw him."

"Did you certify that he worked regularly?"
"Yes, I certified to the payroll."
"You certified that he worked every day?"
"Yes, sir."

The "confidential" employe in question himself was interrogated, and replied as follows:

"What hours did you work?"
"Well, I couldn't say. I done whatever work was to be done, but there isn't very much work attached to the office I held."
"You took your salary right along?"
"Yes."

"Did you feel that you were entitled to take your salary from the state?"
"Well, I took it."

And of such is the class of "exempts" and "confidential" employes, which the President now bids to increase and multiply.

Another King for Bavaria.

The determination of the Bavarian government to depose King Otto and to enthronize the Prince Regent, Ludwig, in his place is reasonable and just, but the fact that the deposition has been delayed so long is a striking tribute to the conservatism of the country and to its regard for the divine right of kings. It was not strange that the "artist King" Ludwig II was declared insane and was replaced by a regent, or that the regency was continued after his death and the nominal accession of his still more insane brother. But it was extraordinary that the regency should be maintained for more than twenty-seven years, during all of which time it was about as certain as anything could be in human affairs that Otto would never be able to reign and would provide no heir to succeed him.

Ludwig III, as the new King will be styled, is three years older than the madman whose place he will take, but he is a man of stalwart body and mind, with numerous children and grandchildren, so that the succession to the throne will be well assured.

sured. The change will not alter the relations of the kingdom to the empire, nor will it affect the domestic affairs of Bavaria.

Birds of a Feather.

Arguing in its own inscrutable way for the election of Tammany's candidate for Mayor, "The Evening Sun" declares: "Even a candidate is judged by the company he keeps." Thereby it proves itself a Daniel come to judgment, and we thank it for that word.

Mr. McCall, Tammany's candidate, is and ought to be judged by the company he keeps. He must be judged by the company he has kept for years with Charles Francis Murphy, with "Phil" Donohue, with "Tom" Foley and the other "smug and sleek" plunderers of the people in the Delmonico directorate which Mayor Gaynor denounced so appropriately. He will be judged—and sentenced—on Election Day for the Tammany associations of his entire political life.

A Worthwhile Centenarian.

To span the gap from Napoleon as Emperor to the Panama Canal is a handsome period of living. No wonder that much of Williamsburg turned out to do honor to its centenarian, Joseph De Long.

What added especial interest to this lively old citizen's birthday party was the fact that he was able to furnish his own parade. Six children, twenty-nine grandchildren, twenty-nine great-grandchildren and two great-great-grandchildren marched in his wake and roused the neighborhood to loud cheers.

This appeals to us as the best centenarian's record we have seen in a good while. Usually such aged citizens seem to have nothing to talk about on their birthdays save their use of rum—or else their total abstinence from liquor, tobacco and everything of interest. Such occasions appeal to us as dulness personified.

As for Mr. Joseph De Long, he has made his mark in the world and has every right to celebrate. May his parade increase!

Among His Own.

It was entirely natural that Mr. McCall should have the greatest "oration" of his campaign in Tammany Hall. Unlike many other prophets, he is not without honor in his own country. As "Big Tom" Foley well said when the Delmonico Designation Council was in session, Mr. McCall answers exactly to the description, "a man of our kind."

The candidate for Mayor this year did not have to look wonderingly around and say to the startled aborigines gathered to meet him, "So this is Tammany Hall." He knew most of them and all of them knew him, and it was their sublime faith that he would live up to the last letter of his obligations to them as a tribesman and a brother that expressed itself in that twenty-eight minute hurrah.

A Mississippi Congressman who came here to the last Tammany Fourth of July celebration said that the faithful who were admitted to the barbecue which followed the speaking ate like famished beasts. It was the cry of the starving which met the Mayor's candidate's ears on Tuesday night. They feel that they will not ask for bread, if McCall is elected, and receive a stone. Nowhere else in the city could he have had or expected a more enthusiastic welcome. That welcome is itself the most blinding evidence yet given of the true character of his candidacy. His heart beat as one with the famished. He was at home among "his own."

Fancy and Fact in Latin America.

The President does not exaggerate the evils of the foreign concession and loan system in Latin America, but it is to be feared that he is overoptimistic in his vision of its immediate abolition. Those countries, he says, "will now be emancipated from those conditions." Yet at this very moment one of the largest concessions on record is being granted in Colombia, and others are in prospect.

The fact is that those countries simply must have foreign capital and enterprise for the development of their resources, and if they cannot get them in one way they must in another. The President says that we ought to be the first to assist them in their emancipation. Yes; but how? He deprecates the very thought of material interests, and insists that our union with those states must be a spiritual union and our commerce with them a commerce of thought and sympathy. But will spirituality provide capital or sympathy build railroads?

Foreign loans and concessions have doubtless been burdensome to Latin America. But something more than amiable phrases is needed to take their place. The aid which this country should give its Southern neighbors is material as well as spiritual. Indeed, if we will assist them to develop their material resources, they will be able themselves to look out for constitutional liberty and human rights.

The Manhattan Borough Presidency.

Administration of the affairs of Manhattan Borough has gone a long way ahead under George McAneny. Efficiency, economy and a broad constructive spirit undreamed of in Tammany times have marked the conduct of that office under the fusion administration. There have been no favorites and there has been no graft.

There should be no backward step. Marcus M. Marks, the fusion nominee to succeed Mr. McAneny, is a man of the same high type—a broad gauge, honorable business man, with a record of service in social and philanthropic work of which anybody might be proud. He is running in a political unit distinctively Tammany's own. He deserves the vote of every man who wants honest, decent government for Manhattan. He is needed for the good he can do in the Board of Estimate and in Mr. McAneny's place as borough executive.

The Balkan Atrocities.

For "Balkan atrocities" hereafter read "Balkan atrocities." That is in brief the gist of the Carnegie Commission's report, after what seems to have been an impartial investigation. The Bulgarian atrocities of a generation ago were committed by Turkish irregular troops upon Bulgarians. The Balkan atrocities of the present year were committed by each member of the Balkan League against its own allies.

All the Balkan nations are said to be guilty. Bulgaria most of all. That, we think, accords with the opinion which intelligent readers of the news had already formed. It may still be a question whether one nation began the devil's work and the others followed by way of reprisals, or whether they all went at it spontaneously. Really, it does not matter. The plea of reprisals could not excuse nor palliate such offenses.

If any excuse is possible, it is this: Those peoples have for many centuries been accustomed to such

outrages, perpetrated upon them by their Turkish oppressors, and a certain abnormal lust of blood has been implanted in them. We must also assume that some of these peoples have never emerged far from the state which prevailed in the days of their early prowess, the days of Amurath, Bajazet and Timour Leng.

At any rate, after reading the Carnegie Commission's report, humanity will be eager to ring down the curtain upon this hideous postlude to the at first inspiring drama of Balkan redemption.

Most Tammany men will think it high time for a change when the Chief gets a contribution of \$25,000 in cash and then "gives it back."

Foreign yachts may come in free of duty if they are big enough to sail across the Atlantic, but if they come in as ship's cargo they must pay duty as manufactured articles. Now we shall see how small a vessel men will dare to sail across the ocean.

It will be a peculiar "vindication" for Mr. Sulzer if his candidacy for the Assembly assures the election to the Municipal Court of Aaron Levy, the man who engineered the Sulzer impeachment through the Assembly.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

Just as Mrs. Pankhurst entered the rooms of the Aldine Club for the dinner which was given in her honor after her liberation from Ellis Island Mrs. Harriot Stanton Blatch was called to the telephone. She came back in a few minutes and going up to the English suffragette said, "I was sorry to have to rush away in that manner, but one of the servants in my house has just called up to say that a big window in the front of my house has been smashed." There was a titter among the bystanders. "By the way," added Mrs. Blatch, hurriedly, and the militant leader looked relieved.

Genial Idiot—Hullo, White, old man. Not seen you for centuries; scarcely recognized you; moustache and all that's altered you so much.
Perfect Stranger—Pardon me, sir, my name is not White.
Genial Idiot—That's bad! Altered your name, too? —Punch.

THE MEXICAN SITUATION.

The Mexican elections held
On Sunday did not show
Sufficiency of votes to make
The thing a legal go.
And now from old Chapultepec,
With a little note of glee,
We hear the voice of a statesman call:
"I'm the same old Huerta. See?"
W. J. LAMPTON.

"So you think that it takes only one person to make trouble?"
"Certainly. It is only necessary that some one person shall acquiesce in the desire of another person for a quarrel."—Buffalo Express.

Teacher—Now, who can tell me what political economy is?
Mike (embryo Tammany statesman)—Gittin' the most votes for the least money.

"Football may be a great game, but I don't enjoy reading about it."
"The writers describe it with such a dearth of slang."—Pittsburgh Post.

He had his cousin from the 6th District out for an airing at Van Cortlandt Park. She was delighted with "the country." Suddenly she stopped on the platform of the subway station. Pointing to a poster picturing Judge McCall she fairly yelled: "Oh, look! Is he running up here, too?"

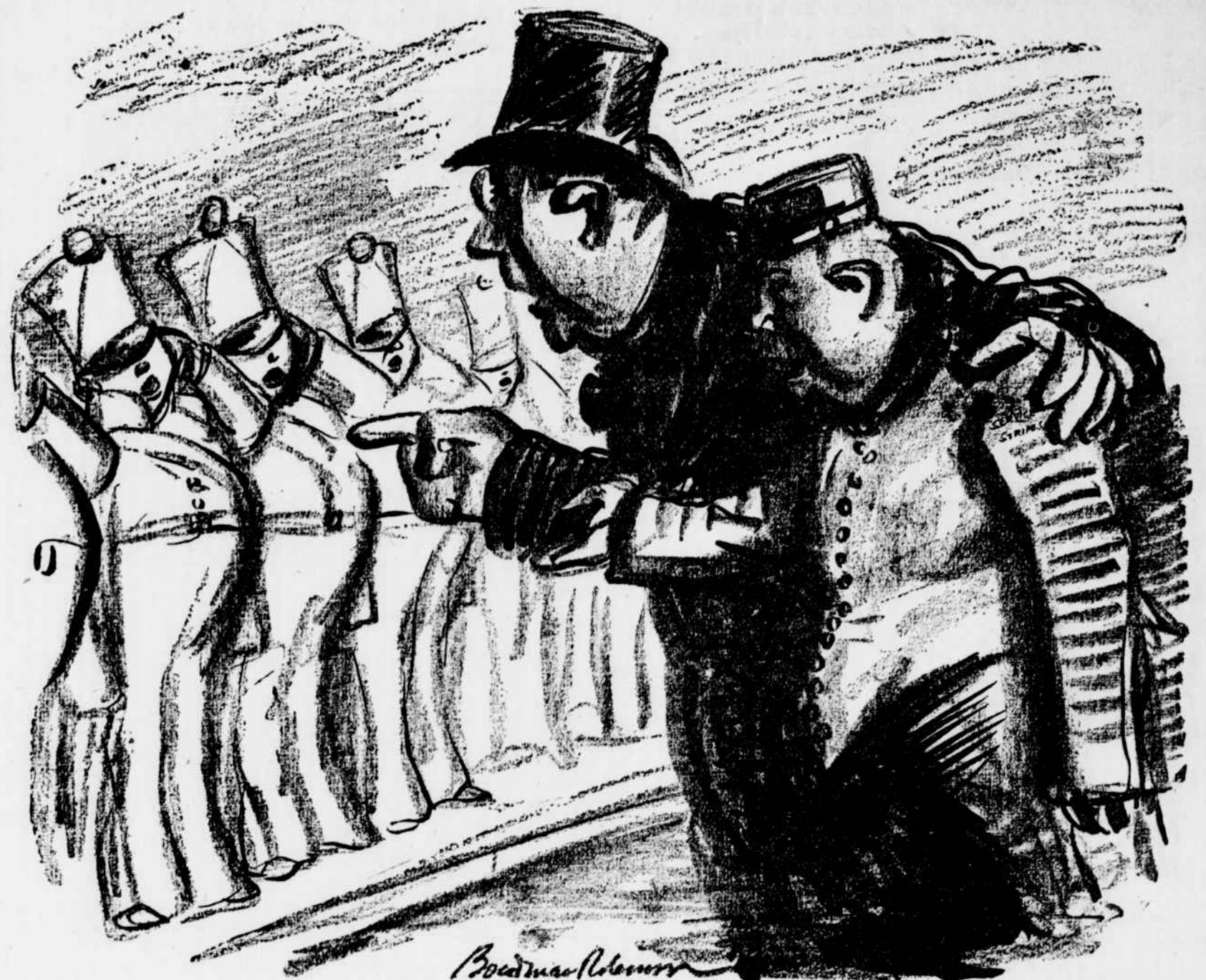
Knock—How do you know that he is a foreigner?
Knock—Well, he speaks good English for one thing and then I heard him sing the whole of the "Star Spangled Banner," and no native American can do that.—Chicago News.

A business man with offices in lower Broadway called on his stenographer the other day and dictated to her, among other things, "quasi-public institutions." His words came back to him in typewritten form "cross-eyed public institutions." A new stenographer graces his sanctum now.

Pessimism—I am discouraged about the prospects of the novel I've just brought out.

Optimism—Why is that?
Pessimism—My publishers have sent it to two hundred librarians, and not one has barred it from his shelves.—Denver Republican.

TELL IT TO THE MARINES.



MURPHY—I gave back that \$25,000!
THE M'CALL BOY—I'm no man's man!

THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN

An Open Forum for Public Debate.

MERCURY TABLETS

How Bichloride Poisonings May Be Prevented.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: A law prohibiting the sale of the most widely advertised and talked of poison at the present day—bichloride of mercury tablets—would not only diminish the number of deaths readily sought by this common poison, but increase the safety and avoid the constant fear of trouble by the pharmacist.

At present by the mere signing of a name in a poison book and proper identification an entire bottle containing enough poison to kill a hundred people can be bought for the small sum of 25 cents.

How many laws less dangerous to the safety of the public are passed and enforced with the utmost care, and here the sale of a deadly and dangerous poison is allowed to continue.

Why not have poisonous tablets made diamond shape and put in a bottle having a diamond shape and bearing upon it in black letters "Poison"?

HARRY TEITELBAUM.
New York, Oct. 29, 1913.

"AMATEURISM"

An Englishman Urges Sportsmanship in Its Place.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: Mr. James E. Sullivan, in his statement reported in your issue of 25th inst., has upset the cherished illusions of many with respect to the amateur status of the ancient Olympic competitors, who are—no doubt erroneously—pictured by many historians as submitting to a training which in seriousness, enthusiasm and specialization has been equaled only by the course pursued in evolving the modern "college athlete" and as striving solely for honor and glory and a wreath of bays.

It is certainly on record that during the period of preparation and competition they were supported and trained at the public expense, but if this constitutes the "professionalism" alleged by Mr. Sullivan, does he propose to refuse all outside aid and compel every competitor at the coming Berlin Olympic sports to find the whole of his individual and his share of the collective team expenses?

The evolution of the "amateur" from the wealthy man who followed a sport for his own sole gratification, at his own convenience and at his own sole expense, finding the training expenses and subscribing toward the purse for which the old-time "professor" competed and waging heavily upon the result, to the modern public performer who requires assistance toward his training expenses, entrance fees and travelling expenses is an interesting but not very profitable study, and in these democratic times it is somewhat difficult to harmonize "equality" with the hard and fast line drawn between the amateur and the professional.

Those who engage in competitive sport do so for what they get out of it, whether it is the consciousness of physical prowess, the applause of one's fellows, the satisfaction of beating or attempting to beat the other man, the trophies or the cold, hard cash, and morally there is very little difference between these aims, each going after the end most useful to him personally, and, except in name, the difference between the present day amateur and the professional performer is so slight as to be scarcely discernible. Granted that there are abuses in professional sport, these would disappear with open competition under strict supervision, while any degradation of the amateur's privilege would be more than compensated by the raising of the status of the professional and the abolition of much sham amateurism.

So long as amateur sport was considered the province of the well-off, and professional sport that of their less prosperous brethren, open competition was largely in existence and the good fellowship of sport was more in evidence than at

the present day under artificial restrictions, evolved for the benefit of those who were of "too fine a spirit" to compete for actual money, but were not in a position to bear the expenses of training, etc., the most extraordinary example of this description being the "maker's amateur" in cycle racing.

What is wanted is the extinction of "amateurism" and "professionalism" and the revival of "sportsmanship."
AN ENGLISH AMATEUR.
New York, Oct. 27, 1913.

PRAISE FOR JUDGE SEAMAN

His Re-election Is Urged Against the Three Regular Candidates.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: In the candidacy of Judge Seaman for re-election several points seem to have been overlooked. That he has been a fearless and upright judge, loyal to his duties, courteous to all alike and showing fear or favor to no one will be conceded by all. That he has been honorably distinguished in independence and in the dignified conduct of his office is scarcely less obvious to the attentive citizen. That he is characterized by an unusual delicacy of feeling, by a sensitive high-mindedness and by an unswerving devotion to the highest ideals, which is as rare as it is stimulating—these are perhaps familiar only to those who have been privileged to come into a closer personal contact with him. It is nothing less than a public misfortune that such a wholly admirable public servant should be in the slightest danger of losing his position. It reflects discredit upon all three of the political parties that they have preferred partisan ends to the public weal, and have set up candidates of their own instead of uniting on one who has been so conspicuously deserving and who has earned the admiration and high regard of all with whom he has come in contact.
EDWIN R. A. SELIGMAN.
Columbia University, Oct. 21, 1913.

THE ISSUE: TAMMANY

Clergymen Unite to Urge the Fusion Cause.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: The sending of an official letter to the clergy of the five boroughs of the city, in response to a request addressed to the Clerical Conference of the New York Federation of Churches, calling upon these leaders of the religious forces of the community to "give their votes and voices to the fusion cause in every instance where the candidates are men of capacity and character," and the announcement of a great public meeting to be held next Saturday evening at Carnegie Hall, to be known as a clergy and laity fusion meeting, at which the voices of the churches of all denominations will be lifted in no uncertain tones on behalf of Mr. Mitchell and his associates, offer a fitting occasion for an appeal to the moral consciousness of our fellow citizens.

It is fortunate, in the present crisis of the city's history, that recent developments have so clarified the peril by which we find ourselves confronted. Questions of party, of candidates, of administrative policies, of governmental theories, all have been swept aside, and we find ourselves face to face to-day with the single naked issue of Tammany. Shall a mere political machine, which has a condemnatory record of corruption, perjury and dishonesty, succeed in its endeavor to capture the Mayoralty, the Board of Estimate and the Board of Aldermen? Shall those who look upon New York only as a city to be besieged, captured and sacked be permitted to enter the civic strongholds to do the work of plunder? Shall this historic Plunderbund, which has enriched with booty successive chieftains and their henchmen, robbed good men of their

power and weak men of their honor, and kissed the people only to betray them, be permitted even one last time to fatten upon swollen contracts, multiplied offices and hidden partnerships with vice and crime? Or shall the tested, efficient and devoted members of the Board of Estimate, which is the working equivalent of a commission form of government for New York, be recommissioned to continue their rehabilitation of the reputation of the city for honest and able administration? A cross under the Democratic ballot emblem next Tuesday may argue neither party loyalty nor political principle, but unreasoning habit, ignorance, private interest or personal dishonesty.

We, the undersigned clergymen of New York, are members of various religious communities, and we give allegiance to various political parties. We differ widely on important matters of theological opinion, ecclesiastical polity, political theory and social reform. We are many men of many minds. We are wholly at one, however, in our recognition of the moral crisis confronting our city in the present campaign and our convictions as to the duty of all intelligent and conscientious citizens in the face of this crisis. The integrity of our municipal government, the efficiency of our civic administration, the honesty of our public servants, the safety of our schools, hospitals, parks and manifold public institutions; the health, happiness, prosperity and even lives of the people; last, but not least, our very honor as citizens, all these things are to-day at stake. Whatever other things divide us, in these we must be united. Tammany to-day, like Carthage yesterday, must be destroyed!
ANSON P. ATTERBURY, HENRY M. BROWN, GEORGE WILLIAM DOUGLAS, VICTOR G. FLINN, PERCY E. GRANT, FRANK OLIVER HALL, MAURICE H. HARRIS, JOHN HAYNES HOLMES, ALEXANDER LYONS, GEORGE S. PAYSON, JOHN HOWARD MELISH, GEORGE C. PECK, JAMES M. PHILPOTT, J. HERMAN RANDALL, CHARLES HATCH SEARS, THOMAS W. SMITH, STEPHEN S. WISE.
New York, Oct. 27, 1913.

DEMOCRATIC MUD.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: Observing that never before in the history of New York City has there been such a campaign of moral turpitude as set forth in the nightly speeches of candidates and campaign orators, I would like to know how many Republicans are engaged in the mud slinging. As far as I have been able to distinguish in the showers of slime, nobody but Democrats are in the midst of it. How does it happen that this is so?
W. J. L.
New York, Oct. 29, 1913.

NEW YORK FROM THE SUBURBS.

Mr. Kline, the new Mayor of New York, must have taken a vacation immediately after taking office, as the New York papers haven't yet begun to pick on him.—Rochester Union and Advertiser.

The fearlessness with which the police of New York run down dangerous criminals was illustrated in the case of a sixteen-year-old girl, who was arrested for roller skating in the streets and dragged off to the station house against the protests of her relatives.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

Poor old New York City is having conceptions its over two red light plays which recently have been produced. Yet high priced songbirds may trill and gurgle and whoop the red light stuff without interference from anybody. Singing is art.—Albany Knickerbocker Press.

Mayor Kline says he will not reverse the Gaynor rule that restaurants shall not keep open after 1 a. m. There must be some eating places open for night workers. Some fifteen licenses for such places are now in force, and Mayor Kline will increase this number, but he will not permit a return to the all night "guzzling" that once prevailed on the Great White Way. Mayor Kline seems to take a very sensible view of things.—Providence Journal.